

# Gallipolis Journal.

"Truth and Justice."

WM. H. NASH, Proprietor.

Volume XXXV.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, JULY 28, 1870.

\$2 00 In Advance

Number 37.

**WHOLESALE GROCERS.**  
**HENKING,**  
**ALLEMONG & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE  
**GROCERS**  
AND  
**Commission Merchants,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**Produce, Provisions,**  
and **Liquors.**  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
**Manufacturer's Agents**  
—FOR—  
RIFLE & BLASTING POWDER,  
Clifton Iron and Nail Co.,  
HURT'S CELEBRATED VIRGINIA TO-  
BACCO.  
Jan. 7, 1869.  
**GROCERY AND BAKERY**  
**GREAT CHANGE!**

**NEW GROCERY, BAKERY,**  
AND **CONFECTIONERY!**  
Cor. 2d and Locust Sts.  
**PHILIP WEIMER,**  
HAVING removed to the old and well-  
known stand on the Corner of Second  
and Locust Streets, lately occupied by Ger-  
ard Bros., is now better than ever prepared to  
accommodate the public in his line.  
The public are respectfully invited to call.  
Sept. 9, 1869.  
**NEWS DEPOT.**  
**RAPHAEL CEIPHEY**  
**BOOK AGENT,**  
—AND DEALER IN—  
CINCINNATI, Weekly and  
Monthly Periodicals, School Books,  
Stationery and Notions.  
SECOND STREET, ABOVE STATE,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
Oct. 1, 1868.  
**GROCERIES.**  
**Change of Front!**  
**Groceries, Provisions, etc.**  
**A. W. LANGLEY,**  
Has removed to the corner of  
SECOND AND SPRUCE STREETS,  
near the new Woolen Factory, where they  
will be found with a large stock of  
Groceries, Provisions, &c.  
CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.  
Call and see us.  
Nov. 18, 1869.  
**EMPIRE PLOW WORKS.**  
**Spratt, Johnston & Co.,**  
(SUCCESSORS TO R. HALL & CO.)  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
Steel, Cast and Wrought Iron  
PLOWS.  
ALSO,  
CULTIVATORS, SHOVEL PLOWS, HAR-  
ROWS.  
And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
FARM IMPLEMENTS.  
WAREHOUSE, 145 LIBERTY STREET,  
PITTSBURGH, PA.  
Feb. 10, 1870.—1y.  
**Choice Family Flour!**  
Always on hand,  
At D. S. FORD'S.  
Jan. 20, '70.  
**BANKING.**  
**FIRST NATIONAL**  
**BANK**  
GALLIPOLIS,  
EDWARD DELETOBER, President,  
JOS. HUNT, Vice President,  
J. S. BLACKALLER, Cashier.  
Capital Stock, \$100,000.  
DIRECTORS:—ROBERT BLACK,  
ROBERT ALBRIGHT, JOE HUNT,  
JOHN HUTTENLOCHER, J. S. BLACKALLER.  
Buys Gold, Silver, U. S. Bonds, Coupons  
and Government securities of all kinds.  
Bank open from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.  
HENKING'S BUILDING, UP STAIRS.  
J. S. BLACKALLER, Cashier.  
Jan. 20, 1870.  
**DEAFNESS REMOVED.**  
A CURE WARRANTED in all cases  
where deafness is curable, by  
LEWIS NEWSOM,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
Medicine sent by Express on receipt of  
\$1 per bottle.  
[Aug. 26, 1869.—1y.]  
**Sugars**  
ALL KINDS—AT  
D. S. FORD.  
Jan. 30, '69.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
H. N. BAILEY. W. M. RIDENOUR.  
**BAILEY & RIDENOUR,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF A WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS, SHOES,**  
**HATS, CAPS,**  
**LEATHER AND SHOE FIND-**  
**INGS,**  
COURT ST., BET. SECOND AND THIRD,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
Jan. 21, 1869.

**BOOTS,**  
**J. J. MAXON,**  
—DEALER IN—  
**BOOTS,**  
**SHOES,**  
**HATS,**  
**CAPS,**  
**Leather, &c., &c.**  
1st DOOR BELOW SHOES' JEWELRY  
STORE,  
Public Square,  
Gallipolis, Ohio.  
**'S. J. V. H.**  
**DRUGS, ETC.**  
**PAINTS, PAINTS!**  
White Lead,  
Lime-seed Oil,  
Spirits Turpentine,  
Benzine,  
Varnish,  
Paint Brushes,  
Window Glass,  
&c., &c.,  
For sale at Sanna's Drug Store.  
April 12, '66.—1y.

**COLORED IN OIL, Common White**  
Lead, Dry White Lead, Whiting,  
Venetian Red, Lamp Black, Ochre,  
Snow White French Zinc, Vermillions,  
Glues, Linseed Oil—Raw and Boiled,  
&c., &c. Wholesale and Retail.  
RATHBURN & DROUILLARD.  
Feb. 11, 1869.  
**FINE PERFUMERY,**  
HANDKERCHIEF EXTRACTS,  
Fine Hair Oils,  
**COLOGNES,**  
**POMADES,**  
**Toilet Soaps,**  
**Tooth Soaps,**  
And a large and general assortment of fin  
**TOILET ARTICLES.**  
At very low prices.  
RATHBURN & DROUILLARD.  
Feb. 11, 1869.  
**DRY GOODS, &c.**  
**The Old Stand-by.**  
I HAVE this day returned with a new and  
complete stock of  
**Dry Goods,**  
**Clothing,**  
**Notions, and**  
**Fancy Goods.**  
—ALSO—  
**Hats,**  
**Caps,**  
**Shoes,**  
**Boots,**  
FINE ASSORTMENT OF FURS, &c., &c.,  
consisting of the best materials manufactured  
in this country, and imported from abroad,  
which I offer to all, who wish to buy cheap,  
serviceable goods, at the lowest figure west of  
the mountains.  
I hope, by the experience of a long resi-  
dence in Gallipolis, to give satisfaction to all  
who may patronize me. Thanking my former  
patrons for a continuance of their trade,  
with the confidence of giving satisfaction in  
both quality and price.  
Come, see, examine, and price for your-  
selves.  
**JOSEPH EMSHEIMER,**  
PUBLIC SQUARE,  
Gallipolis, Ohio.  
Nov. 4, 1869.  
**GROCERIES, &c.**  
**D. S. FORD,**  
Wholesale and Retail  
**GROCEER,**  
—AND DEALER IN—  
**Provisions, Produce, &c.,**  
DROUILLARD'S BLOCK,  
COURT ST., - - - GALLIPOLIS, O.  
Jan. 30, 1870.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**Dr. J. A. VAN VLECK,**  
**DENTIST.**  
REMOVED TO RESIDENCE ON FRONT  
STREET, BELOW  
NEW WOOLEN FACTORY.  
GALLIPOLIS, - - - OHIO.  
Treats all diseases of the Mouth and Gums.  
May 28, 1868.

**STOVES, ETC.**  
**BISSELL & CO.,**  
No. 235 Liberty Street.  
PITTSBURGH, PA.  
Manufacturers of all sizes and styles of  
**Grate Fronts,**  
**Summer Fronts,**  
**FENDERS,**  
—COOKING RANGES,  
Coal and Wood Cooking Stoves &c.  
The Triumph Stove, for coal. The Jack-  
son Stove for wood and coal and The Black  
Cook Stove, for wood only. Are the best  
stoves for baking and cooking.  
We warrant their operation. They never  
fail.  
April 14, 1870.—6m.

**SADDLES, ETC.**  
**H. R. BELL,**  
MANUFACTURER AND  
DEALER IN  
**SADDLES**  
**Harness, Trunks, Collars,**  
**Hames, Trace-chains,**  
**CURRY-COMBS, HORSE-BRUSHES, &c.**  
COURT STREET,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
March 11, 1869.—1y.

**CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS.**  
**JAS. VANDEN & SONS,**  
MANUFACTURERS  
AND DEALERS IN  
**WAGONS AND CARRIAGES,**  
**HUBS, SPOKES, FELLOWS,**  
**SHAFTS, POLES, BOWS,**  
**WHEELS, PLOW HANDLES, &c.**  
IRON STEEL, AXLES, SPRINGS, AXLES,  
CARRIAGE BOLTS, AXLE CLIPS,  
THIMBLE SKELINS, WAGON BOXES, &c.  
2d St., above Public Square,  
GALLIPOLIS.  
May 13, 1869.  
**WM. S. NEWTON, M. D.,**  
Attends Calls in the City  
AT ALL HOURS.  
Particular Attention given to Surgery.  
OFFICE—IN POST-OFFICE.  
Gallipolis, Nov. 7, 1867.  
**J. C. RATHBURN, M. D.,**  
Offers his Services to the citizens of Gallipolis  
and vicinity.  
Office—At Drug Store of RATHBURN &  
DROUILLARD.  
Residence—One door below Academy.  
Dec. 3, 1868.—1y.

**BUILDERS.**  
**T. S. & H. N. FORD,**  
**ARCHITECTS**  
AND  
**BUILDERS,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
**Doors, Sash, Blinds,**  
**WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,**  
**Mouldings, etc., etc.**  
ALSO, DEALERS IN  
**Planed and Rough Lumber**  
OF ALL KINDS.  
Having now a Large Stock of SEASONED  
LUMBER on hand, we are prepared to fill  
all orders with which we are favored, prompt-  
ly and at Lowest Prices.  
T. S. & H. N. FORD.  
Factory and Lumber-Yard—Foot of  
Third Street.  
Jan. 30, 1868.

**HOTEL.**  
**DUFOUR HOUSE,**  
Gallipolis, Ohio.  
THE undersigned has leased the  
DUFOUR HOUSE, formerly occupied  
by James E. Richardson. This House is situ-  
ated at the upper end of the Public Landing  
Front Street.  
The House has been thoroughly renovated,  
and supplied with new Furniture, &c., so  
that it is now second to none on the River.  
Mr. DUNN, being one of our old Hotel-  
keepers, will give his personal attention to  
the business, and promises his friends, and  
the public generally, every accommodation  
they can desire.  
JOHN DUNN,  
Proprietor.  
Jan. 13, 1870.

**THE undersigned has leased the**  
**DUFOUR HOUSE, formerly occupied**  
**by James E. Richardson. This House is situ-**  
**ated at the upper end of the Public Landing**  
**Front Street.**  
**The House has been thoroughly renovated,**  
**and supplied with new Furniture, &c., so**  
**that it is now second to none on the River.**  
**Mr. DUNN, being one of our old Hotel-**  
**keepers, will give his personal attention to**  
**the business, and promises his friends, and**  
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**they can desire.**  
**JOHN DUNN,**  
**Proprietor.**  
**Jan. 13, 1870.**

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**Mr. DUNN, being one of our old Hotel-**  
**keepers, will give his personal attention to**  
**the business, and promises his friends, and**  
**the public generally, every accommodation**  
**they can desire.**  
**JOHN DUNN,**  
**Proprietor.**  
**Jan. 13, 1870.**

**MILLINERY.**  
**DRESS MAKING**  
AND  
**MILLINERY,**  
BY  
**Mrs. JENNIE LOWRY,**  
PUBLIC SQUARE,  
(UPPER SIDE.)  
"NEAR DUFOUR HOUSE."  
A FULL line of Goods in both branches  
will always be kept on hand.  
The public are cordially invited to  
call.  
Oct. 21, 1869.

**Miss A. HILL,**  
CONTINUES THE  
**MILLINERY AND DRESS**  
**MAKING BUSINESS** at  
**CREUZET'S CORNER,**  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
May 1, 1869.—1y.  
**MILLINERY.**  
**J. HOWELL,**  
Dealer in Straw, and Silk Bonnets,  
Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Silks, and  
**MILLINERY GOODS.**  
COURT-STREET, between 2d and 3d Streets.  
N. B. Hats and Bonnets Bleached, Pressed,  
Lined and Trimmed etc. [Oct. 31, 1867.]

**Removal.**  
**MRS. H. SELFPRIDGE,** having fitted up  
the rooms in the second story of the  
DROUILLARD Block, Court Street, will keep  
constantly on hand a good assortment of  
**MILLINERY GOODS.**  
Bleaching and Pressing done  
to order.  
Feb. 3, 1870.

**MILLINERY**  
AND  
**FANCY GOODS,**  
—MISS—  
**Misses Andrews & Las-**  
**ley,**  
IN THEIR NEW ROOMS!  
**PUBLIC SQUARE,**  
**3d door from Court.**  
We are prepared to give particular atten-  
tion to STRAW WORK, BLEACHING and  
PRESSING, or Coloring Brown and Black.  
Orders solicited and promptly and  
carefully filled.  
April 7, 1870.

**MILLINERY!**  
**Misses Lasley & Sisson,**  
DEALERS IN  
**Straw and Silk Bonnets,**  
**Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers,**  
**Silks and Millinery Goods,**  
SECOND STREET, BETWEEN LOCUST  
AND STATE,  
GALLIPOLIS, - - - OHIO.  
BY N. B. BLEACHING AND PRESSING DONE  
TO ORDER, ON SHORT NOTICE. [E]  
May 26, 1870.

**DENTISTRY, ETC.**  
**D. W. CLANCEY,**  
M. D. D. D. S.  
ANEASTHETICS used in  
**Extracting Teeth.**  
Special attention given to  
**Oral Surgery.**  
OFFICE—Near L. P. Maguet's Drug Store,  
Public Square, Gallipolis, Ohio.  
March 4, 1869.

**ATTORNEY.**  
**T. W. HAMPTON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Having opened an office in Gallipolis, O., of-  
fers his professional services to Banks, Bank-  
ing Houses, Merchants, Mechanics and Farm-  
ers. Deeds carefully examined. Titles  
searched with dispatch and with care, and  
abstracts of title furnished to any lands in the  
United States; and taxes paid on same.  
Wills drawn up with greatest care.  
Depositions carefully and correctly taken.  
Collections made promptly.  
OFFICE—IN THE COURT-HOUSE.  
Nov. 25, 1869.

**WOOL! WOOL!!**  
We will buy for CASH,  
Fifty Thousand Pounds of  
**Clean Wool,**  
Delivered at our Mills,  
CORNER SECOND & SPRUCE STREETS.  
**Waddell Blazer & Co.**  
April 7, 1870.

**A DINNER AND A KISS.**  
"I have brought you dinner, father,"  
The blacksmith's daughter said,  
As she took from her arm the kettle,  
And lifted its shining lid.  
"There is not any pie or pudding,  
So I will give you this."  
And upon his out-turned forehead  
She left the childish kiss.  
The blacksmith took off his apron,  
And dined in happy mood,  
Wondering much at the savor  
Hid in his humble food;  
While all about him were visions  
Full of prophetic bliss,  
But he never thought of magic  
In his little daughter's kiss.  
While she, with her kettle swinging,  
Merrily trudged her way,  
Stopping at sight of a squirrel,  
Catching some wild bird's lay;  
And I thought how many a shadow  
Of life and fate we should miss  
If always our frugal dinners  
Were seasoned with a kiss.

[From Cassell's Magazine.]  
**WRECKED UPON AN ICEBERG.**  
Some twenty years ago, in conse-  
quence of the over-crowding of French  
and American fishermen upon our fish-  
ing-grounds on the coast of Newfound-  
land, the commander-in-chief of the  
North American station hired and  
equipped a number of small fast-sailing  
schooners, and dispatched them from  
Halifax, Nova Scotia, to cruise on the  
banks, for the double purpose of stop-  
ping encroachments, and also of pre-  
venting the Newfoundland fishermen  
from smuggling capelin (a small fish  
used for bait for codfish) to the French  
island of St. Pierre, on which rock-  
bound coast it is not to be caught.  
Of one of these schooners I was put in  
charge, and it was while running  
through the Straits of Bellisle, that the  
adventure I am about to relate oc-  
curred to me.  
I had been visiting the stations on the  
coast of Labrador, and was returning  
to Saint John's, Newfoundland, through  
the Straits, when one morning I was  
caught in a heavy northern gale. A  
night closed in, I reduced our sail to  
treble reefs, and, knowing that ice was  
knocking about, placed extra lookouts  
on and remained on deck in charge of  
the vessel myself.  
To say the night was dark would  
give no idea of the inky obscurity in  
which we appeared to be sailing. One  
could scarcely see an arm's length, and  
as for discerning any thing of the coast,  
that appeared impossible. I say appeared,  
because there is much difference in  
having something to look at and not  
seeing; because, in the latter case, you  
fancy nothing could be seen, even if  
anything were there to be seen.  
Meantime the breeze kept increasing,  
and I had the close reefs taken in.—  
At midnight we were heading well out  
of the Straits, and I thought I would  
go below and snatch an hour's sleep,  
and was in the act of giving my orders  
to the officer of the watch, when a  
loud cry from the lookout men of, "A  
sail ahead, standing right for us, sir!"  
startled me. Rushing forward, I saw  
the heavy, indistinct form of what I  
thought to be a large vessel under a  
press of canvass, within a cable's  
length of us.  
"Luff! luff all you can!" I bel-  
lowed to the man at the helm; but he,  
either misunderstanding my order, or  
else having caught sight of the object  
we were approaching, was too terrified  
to carry it out, and, instead of putting  
the helm down, put it hard aweather.  
The schooner fell off, felt the full force  
of the gale, and flew with redoubled  
speed through the water.  
In almost less time than it has taken  
me to write the above half-dozen lines,  
I saw that it was no sail, but a gigantic  
iceberg! How the helmsman luffed,  
but it was now too late, and, with a  
loud and fearful crash, which threw  
myself and all near me to the deck, the  
schooner struck full upon it, her fore-  
mast going short off by the board, but  
fortunately injuring no one.  
Cries of horror and distress arose  
from all parts of the vessel. The  
watch below rushed up on deck, many  
of them without their clothes. All  
was for a moment dismay and con-  
fusion, and as the schooner rose and fell  
with the heave of the sea, the crash-  
ing forward showed that, unless she  
bucked herself upon ice, she must, if she  
flicked off it, go down. Most fortu-  
nately, she showed no sign of doing  
this, and, as the force of the wind, aid-  
ed by every heave of the sea, forced  
her still further on the berg, I began to  
entertain some slight hopes of saving  
myself.

Collecting all hands, I told them that  
the only chance we had of escape was  
by their regaining their coolness and  
strictly obeying my orders, and that,  
could we but land on the berg, we  
would be comparatively safe.  
I then directed one watch to get up  
provisions, while with the other I got  
the main-mast safely out away. This  
done, I secured the end of the deep  
sea head-line round my body, and  
laying out along the bowsprit, I lowered  
myself by a rope-end, and landed on  
a part of the ice which the waves did  
not reach, and with some difficulty clear-  
ed in scrambling up perfectly clear  
of the spray. Here I found a tolera-  
bly level space. The schooner had  
struck on the least precipitous side of  
the berg, and having run nearly half  
her length up out of the water, and be-  
came firmly fixed; but this of course  
I did not discover until the day broke.  
Returning cautiously, I hailed for a  
stronger rope, and regained the deck.  
I found that during my absence a  
quantity of provisions and clothing  
had been got on deck, which I directed  
to be made into bundles and having  
directed each person to secure one to  
his body, I caused the men to land on  
the berg in the manner I had done  
myself. Had I known how firmly fixed  
the schooner was, we might have  
spared that night's discomfort; but,  
not knowing, I deemed it advisable to  
abandon her at once, fearing she might  
glide off, in which case no mortal  
power could have rescued her.  
Leaving the vessel last, I joined my

men on the ice, and then, in a few but  
fervent words, we thank the Almighty  
for our escape, and implored his pro-  
tection.  
I can scarcely picture the horrors of  
that night, I would fain indeed forget  
them, but that is impossible. We had  
preserved our lives for the present mo-  
ment, but we knew not at what mo-  
ment the schooner might break up or  
glide off the ice, and then what could  
we expect but starvation in its worst  
form? Strange to say, we did not suf-  
fer so much from the cold as might  
have been expected, probably the  
sense of our greater danger rendered  
us less susceptible to the lesser one.  
We had many hours to wait for day-  
light, but as several of the men had  
their pipes and tobacco in their pockets,  
and by keeping closely huddled togeth-  
er, got through the night better than  
might have been expected. To favor  
us still further, the wind fell very  
much, and veering round to the south-  
west, made it much warmer.  
Morning dawned at last, and what a  
change from the previous day! Then  
we had a good staunch vessel under  
our feet; now, we were adrift on an  
iceberg, our poor little schooner half  
in, half out of water, with a hole in  
her bow big enough to drive a wagon  
through, but the storm had ceased, and  
the sea was rapidly going down. A  
thick fog came on, but that we cared lit-  
tle about.  
Our first act was to again offer our  
thanks to that beneficent Power who  
had so mercifully spared us. This  
done, we descended to the wreck, and  
then saw that she was so firmly fixed  
that, unless heavy weather again came  
on, we might yet make her our home  
until some one came, although quite  
out of our power to make her sea-  
worthy again, even if it had been pos-  
sible for us to launch her, which it most  
decidedly was not.  
Climbing on board, the cook was at  
once set to light the galley fire, and  
prepare breakfast, and I then cast  
about for some means of securing her  
in her position, and this I determined  
to do, by laying the lower anchors  
out on the ice, and heaving in taut on  
the cables.  
Breakfast over, we rigged a pair of  
sheets, and dismounting one of our  
two guns, got its carriage over the  
bows, and lowered the starboard an-  
chor into it, contrived by the aid of  
deck-tackle to drag it up to the level  
space we had spent the night on.  
This done, we served the port an-  
chor the same, and then dragged the  
end of the cables to the stern and re-  
shackled them. We then, by the aid  
of pickaxes, buried the anchors secur-  
ely in the ice, and bringing the cables  
to the windlass heaved them taut. Do-  
ing this occupied us nearly the whole  
day.  
Again night approached, and again  
we assembled—to offer up our prayers  
for deliverance; and then, having set  
the watch, turned in and slept the sleep  
of the tired.

Another dawn brought no change in  
the weather, the fog hanging like a  
pall around us, and the sea continuing  
smooth and calm; but toward night the  
wind sprang up again from the north,  
and clearing the fog off, gave us hopes  
of being able on the morrow to deter-  
mine our position, which I had every  
reason to believe was not very far from  
frequenting fishing grounds, but we  
were again disappointed, for before day  
broke the fog came down again and an-  
other day was passed in uncertainty  
and doubt.  
During the afternoon, I endeavored  
to form an idea of the size of the berg,  
but was unable to do so. The highest  
point we could see appeared to be about  
one hundred and fifty feet in altitude;  
but it rose so precipitously from the  
little plain on which we spent our first  
night that we could not ascend it, so  
that we were unable to form any con-  
jecture as to its shape or size. One  
fear alone haunted me, and that was  
that it might capsize, and I could not  
help remembering that I had on pre-  
vious occasions seen icebergs do so with-  
out any warning, save a premonitory  
rocking; but this was not destined to  
be our fate, and our third night passed  
unmarked by any accident.  
About noon of the fourth day the  
glorious sun shone out, and quickly  
dispelled the fog, and our eyes were  
gladdened by the sight of the distant  
shores of Newfoundland.  
Anxiously we the horizon scanned  
for fishing vessels, but none were seen;  
and then I remembered that it was  
Sunday, and that most of the boats  
would have made their ports the night  
before. Our own boats were stove and  
useless, and all we could do was to hold  
the usual Sunday service, and patient-  
ly await the event of another day.  
Next morning we were up betimes;  
but hour after hour passed and still no  
welcome sail hoisted in sight, and we felt  
the full truth of "hope deferred maketh  
the heart sick;" but just before sunset  
the welcome cry of "Sail, ho!" sent a  
flood of joy to our bosoms, and a couple  
of fishing boats were seen heading well  
up to us.  
To charge our remaining mounted  
gun and fire it was but the work of a  
moment, and before the smoke had  
cleared away we had the joy of seeing  
them working direct for us.  
All was now happiness and joy, and  
I thought no better time could be cho-  
sen for sending up our thanks for our  
almost miraculous preservation.  
Soon after this was done the boats  
began to close under the schooner's  
stern, and heaving lines to us were  
brought alongside.  
Unbounded was the astonishment of  
the fishermen, and hearty and warm  
their congratulations on our escape.  
I at once chartered them to convey  
ourselves and as many of our stores as  
could be saved, to St. John's; and, next  
day, having removed into them  
as much as they could carry, we set  
fire to the wreck, and made sail for that  
port, where we arrived safely, and  
from whence I returned to Halifax by  
packet. Arriving there, we were tried

by Court of Inquiry for the loss of the  
schooner, fully acquitted of all blame,  
and congratulated on our fortunate es-  
cape.  
Do my readers wonder that I shud-  
der at ice?

**Social Honor.**  
Every person should cultivate a nice  
sense of honor. In a hundred different  
ways this most fitting adjunct of the  
true lady or gentleman is often tried.  
For instance, one is a guest of a fam-  
ily where, perhaps, the domestic ma-  
chinery does not run smoothly. There  
is a sorrow in the house unsuspected  
by the outer world. Sometimes it is a  
dissipated son, whose conduct is a  
shame and grief to his parents; some-  
times a relative whose eccentricities and  
peculiarities are a cloud on the home.  
Or, worse of all, husband and wife  
may not be in accord, and there may  
be often bitter words spoken, and harsh  
recriminations. In any of these cases  
the guest is in honor bound to be  
blind and deaf, so far as people with-  
out are concerned. If a gentle word  
within can do any good, it may well  
be said; but to go forth and re-  
veal the shadow of an unhappy secret  
to any one, even your nearest friend, is  
an act of indecency and meanness al-  
most unparalleled. Once in the sa-  
cred precincts of any home, admitted  
to its privacy, sharing its life, all that  
you see and hear is a sacred trust. It  
is as really contemptible to gossip of  
such things as it would be to steal the  
silver or borrow the books and forget  
to return them.

**A REMARKABLE SHIRT.**—Editors have  
a first-rate time in Texas. The ladies  
of a town out there have given to the  
editor of the paper an embroidered  
shirt which contains a pictorial history  
of Texas, including the war with Mex-  
ico, and the meeting of the first Legis-  
lature, and also pictures of the fruits  
and cereals of the State, all worked in  
red worsted. The editor never wore a  
shirt in his life, and he thought it  
was a banner for the temperance pro-  
cession which was to come off the next  
week. So he made a little speech of  
thanks, in which he said he would  
"ding it out forever to the breezes of  
heaven, that they might kiss its folds,  
and that until his hand paled it  
should never be trailed in the dust—  
never!" The ladies didn't understand  
him; and when he talked about its  
trailing they blushed, and said they  
were very sorry they made it too long.  
But a committee took the editor  
aside and explained the shirt to him  
in a whisper, and the next day he ap-  
peared at the office with his shirt  
over his coat and wrote four columns  
of explanation for his paper. The shirt  
is much admired by the boys of the  
town, and whenever the editor goes out  
for a walk they follow him in regiments,  
studying the history of Texas  
and the fine arts off the back of it.

A lady in an Ohio church read  
her head on the back of the pew in  
front, as all devout people do in the  
time of prayer, but in the pew before  
her sat a young man who neither  
bowed his head nor knelt. A beauti-  
ful plume nodded and danced upon  
the head of the fair one behind him,  
occasionally touching the neck of the  
youth, who evidently considered it a  
fly or some other troublesome insect.  
For a time he bore the unpleasant sen-  
sation of a murmur, but at last  
patience ceased to be a virtue, and from  
the flash of his eagle eye one could  
plainly see that the hour of "that  
fly" had come. Cautiously his hand  
moved toward the supposed offending  
insect; then followed a frantic clutch  
and a spring behind him. Imagine the  
horror of the youth to find in his  
hand the nobby hat of the fair one,  
which he had torn violently from her  
head, sadly disarranging the contour  
of braids and chignon. The lady was  
indignant of course, and the youth  
could have been purchased at an im-  
mense sacrifice about that time.

A paper gives the following re-  
ply to an "imaginary correspondent":—  
"There is no stated rule for writing  
love-letters.  
"For a paper, and bear on as soft as  
you can, using words of such burning  
love that they will sizzle on the point  
of the pen. It is also advisable to  
sling in a bunch of pathos occasionally,  
such as 'Dearest Augustus, I love you  
with a love larger than an elephant's.'  
I think of you every day; and by and  
by, when the day grows longer, I  
shall think of you twice a day.' It  
is also well enough to put an ink blot  
in the corner, with the observation,  
'Darling, I kissed this spot, or I have  
a sigh in this vicinity.'"  
The Ironton Register says:—  
"We stopped a short time last week,  
at the residence of Mr. I. V. Kelley, who  
lives in the back part of Perry town-  
ship. While there, we witnessed a sin-  
gular musical performance. Mr. Kel-  
ley has a little son, four years old, who  
is a musical oddity. Let him but hear  
a piece of music sung by note once or  
twice and the little fellow, who can as  
yet scarcely talk plain, will commence  
at the beginning and sing the notes  
clear through without the slightest  
fault in pitch or tune. We heard him  
sing a rather difficult piece, which he  
had heard only twice, but he carried  
himself to the end with not the slight-  
est mistake."

A traveller, who demanded his  
trunk at the Baltimore depot before all  
others, and was told by the Irish bag-  
gage-master with, "You're an impu-  
dent dog!" To which he of the trunks  
replied: "An' faith, ye are a monkey,  
and it's a great pity that, when we too  
were made baster, ye wasn't made an  
ill-humored, so that ye could have yer  
blasted trunk under yer nose all the  
time."  
An Indiana divorcee is engaged  
as chambermaid by her remarried hus-  
band, at \$8.00 per month, and finds it  
more profitable and agreeable than her  
former situation.

**Set it on the Doorstep.**  
I serenaded Sophia once when she  
was but a tender lass; and the greet-  
ing which I received for my musical  
display has never been fully appre-  
ciated by me. It was the wretched  
hour of night, when churches yawn.  
Everything hushed, and stillness  
reigns profound. I commenced to  
sing, "I Bring a Little Flower to  
Thee." Sophia was at her window  
to enjoy my harmony. It was through  
her solicitations that I endeavored  
to warble this precious piece, "I  
Bring a Little Flower to Thee."  
Sophia's tyrannical papa, stuck his  
head out of the window, and in a  
voice of thunder roared, "Well, just  
set it on the doorstep, and don't  
make so much fuss about such a  
wretched little flower."

People who have no business of  
their own to attend to are constantly  
getting their noses into other people's  
business. Some people are prone to  
be industrious. In speaking of "in-  
dustry" Jack Downing, Uncle Joshua,  
said to Jack's father, "if you don't put  
that Jack to work, the devil will."

Mary Magdalen had seven devils  
cast out of her. "I never heard of  
a man having seven devils cast out of  
him," growled a cynical old bachelor,  
in the course of a discussion on the  
"woman question." "No, they are not  
cast out yet, I believe," was the quiet  
response of his fair antagonist.

Some of the questions proposed  
for discussion at a meeting of a Western  
debating club were these: "Is  
dansen 'moral'?" "Is it neces-  
sary that females should receive a thor-  
ough literary education?" "Ort females to  
take parts in politics?" "Dus dress con-  
stitute the morale parts of wimin?"

An Indian happened into  
Cincinnati recently, and thought it  
would be smart to accost a colored  
damsel on the street. She dealt him a  
sounding spat on the mouth, and  
marched off, remarking, "Who sees the  
colored troops didn't fought nobody?"

A case of feminine derring is re-  
lated of a Virginia belle, who rode to  
the edge of a precipice, and defied any  
man of the party with whom she was  
riding to follow her. Not a man ac-  
cepted the challenge; but a tantalizing  
youth stood on his head in his saddle  
and dared the lady to do that.

A young man suggested to a  
young lady, to whom he was paying  
attention, that they should call each  
other by the characteristic name of  
some animal. On taking leave, he said,  
"Good night, dear;" to which she re-  
plied, "Good night, bore!" He took  
the hint.

A nigger who was drowsy laid  
down on the road and took a rail on  
one of the Pennsylvania tracks for a  
pillow. A handcar came along, and  
running upon the nigger's head, was  
thrown from the track. Nig. offered  
to fight the whole party for waking  
him up.

A lady who sings in the choir  
of a certain church in New York, hav-  
ing been laughed at for marrying a  
very small man, remarked that she had  
always found short metre him the  
easiest to get along with.  
We read among the fashion re-  
ports of a new thing, the "satchet or  
perfumed petticoats." Peppermint  
in the stockings will be next thing, we  
suppose.  
A little boy, after thinking a  
long time, said to his mother: "I don't  
see how the devil came to turn out so,  
when there was no other devil to put  
him up to it."  
To a horticulturist who adver-  
tised all kinds of seeds and plants a  
wag sent an order for one package of  
custard-pie seed and a dozen of mince-  
pie plants. The horticulturist returned  
twelve hen's eggs and a small dog.  
When a man's heart ossifies, or  
turns to bone, he dies at once; but if it  
petrifies, or in other words, turns to  
stone, he invariably lives too long for  
any useful purpose.  
Why is a carpenter a far better  
lawyer than a barrister? Because a  
barr